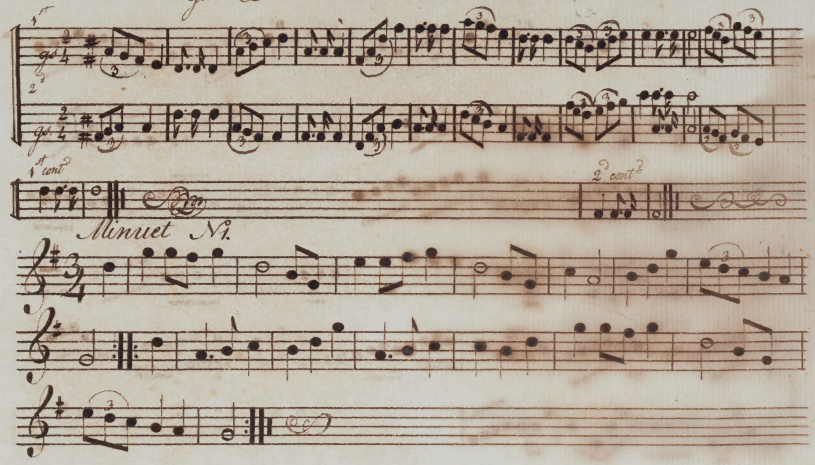
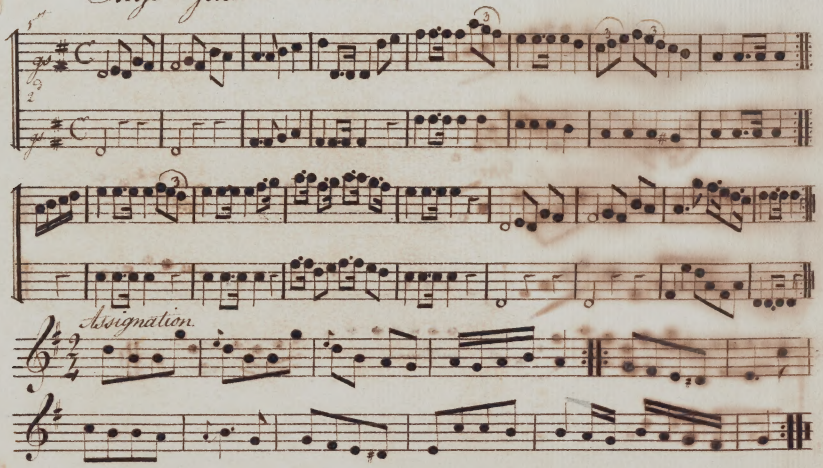
Gen.l Lincoln's March.

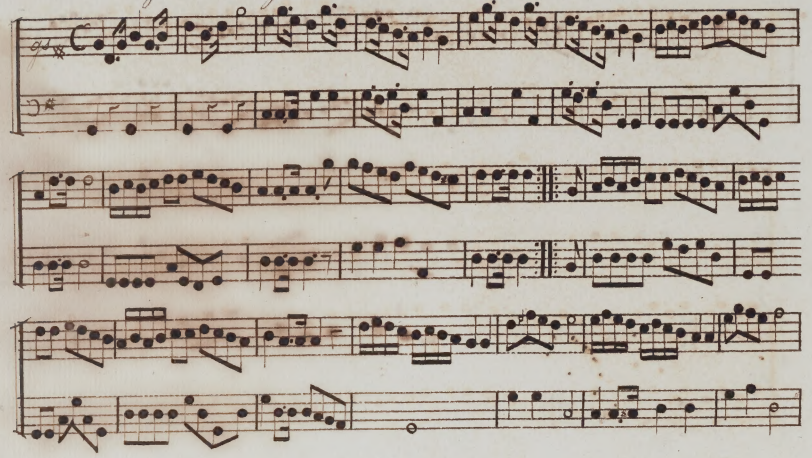


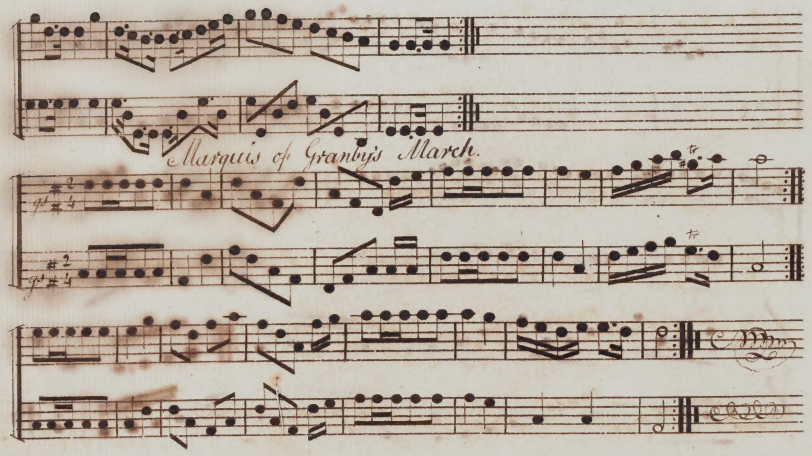
Minuet N.o 1.

Swiss Guards March.



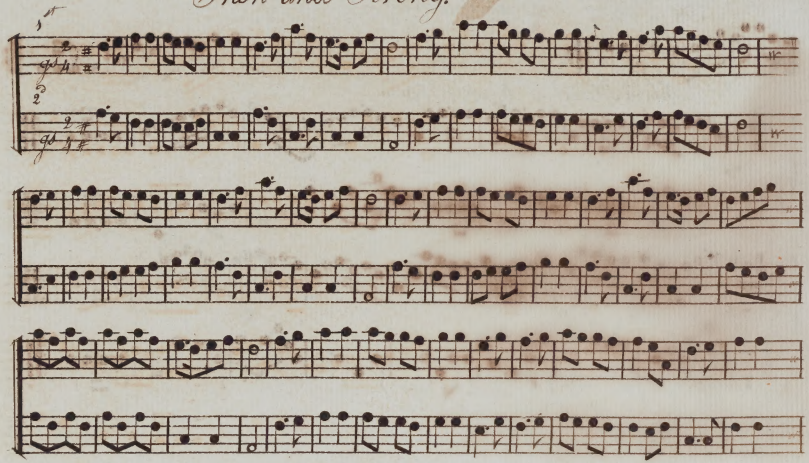
Gen.l Washington's March.



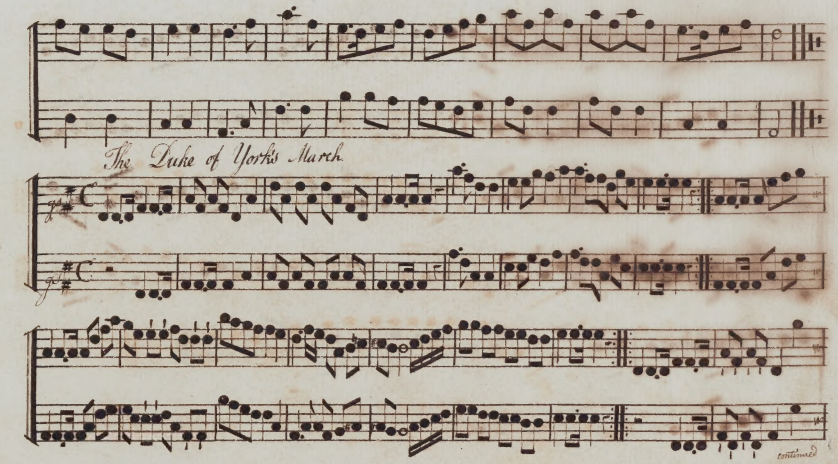


Marquis of Granby's March.

Fresh and Strong.



These two are wrong.



The Duke of York's March.

continued

The Duke of York's March, continued

2d continued

Rhode-Island, or Handel's March.

How Imperfect is Expression.

Marseilles Hymn.

Ver. 1 Ye sons of France awake to glory. Hark hark what myriads bid you rise. Your Children wives & grandsires hoary, Behold their

tears & hear their cries behold their tears and hear their cries: Shall hateful Tyrants mischief breeding with hirling hosts a ruffian

band: affright and desolate the land. While peace and liberty lie bleeding, To arms, to arms ye brave

2

Now, now the dangerous storm is rowling,
Which treach'rous Kings confederate raise
The dogs of War let loose are howling
And lo! our walls, and cities blaze
And shall we basely view the ruin
While lawless force with guilty stride
Spreads desolation far and wide
With crimes and blood his hands embruing
To arms, &c.

3

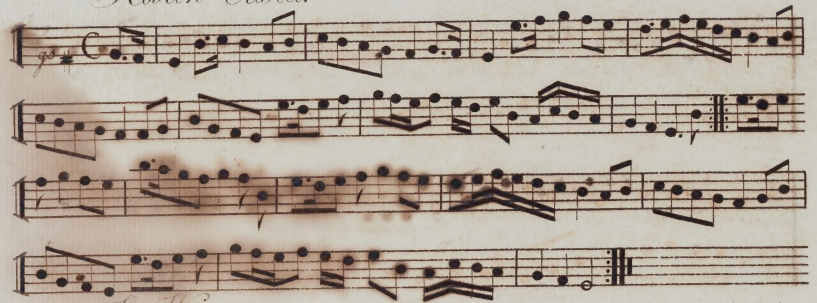
With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile insaliate despots dare;
Their thirst of gold, and power unbounded,
To mete and vend the light and air:
Like beasts of burden would they load us
Like Gods, would bid their Slaves adore.
But Man is Man, and who is more.
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?
To arms, &c.

Th'aven ging sword unsheath March on March on all hearts resolv'd on Victory! or Death.

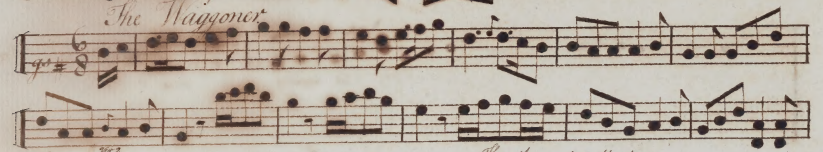
The Way-worn Traveller.

Sym.

Roslin-Castle.



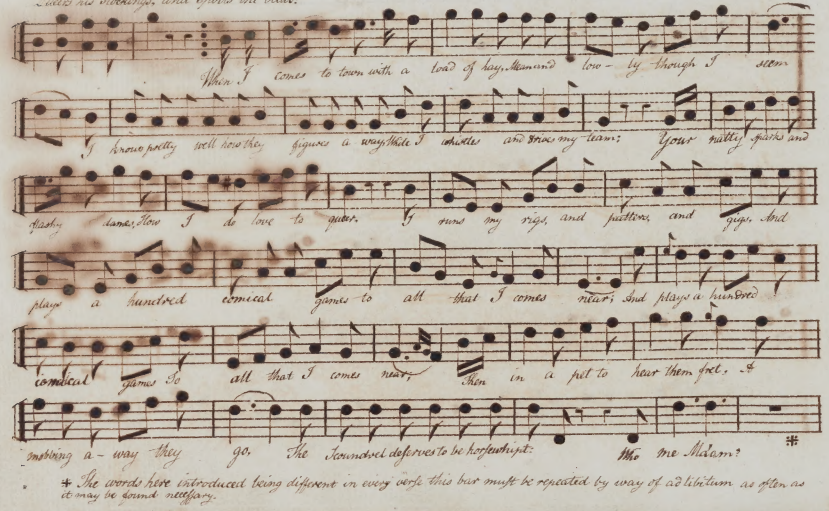
The Waggoner.



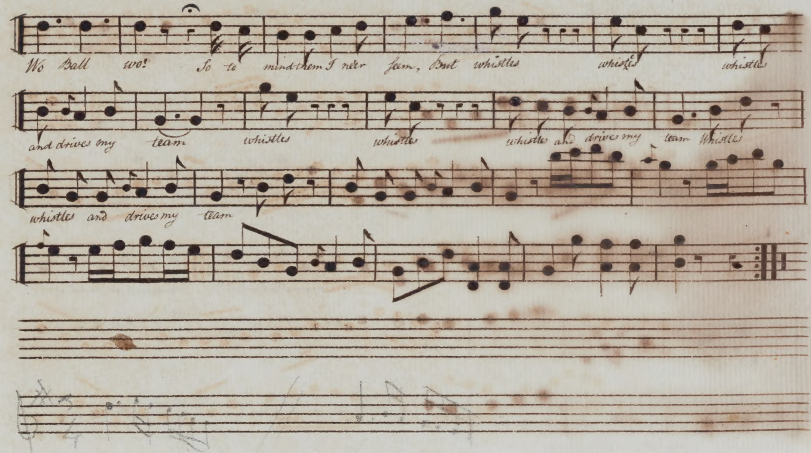
Ver 2.

So as I seems thinking of nothing at all,
And driving as fast as I can,
I pins a queer thing against the wall,
Half a monkey, and half a man!
The mob come round him to put up his blood,
While he's trembling from top to toe,
My whip it goes spank,
I tips Ball on the flank,
Ball plunges, and paints him all over with mud,
Queers his stockings, and spoils the beau!

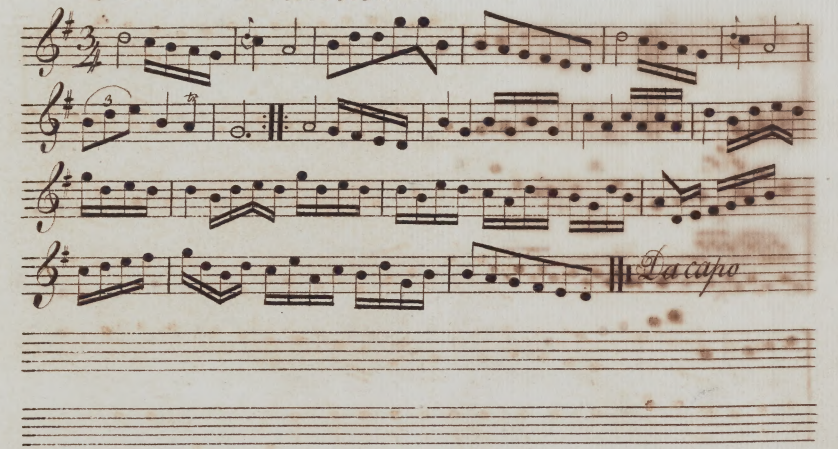
Then the sweet pretty dear
Ah could you but hear,
("Odds curse you I'll make you know,
("You infernal Villain.")
("Lord bless your baby face, I would not hurt your
("Spindle shanks for the world.")
Wo Ball wo!
So to mind 'em I neer seem,
But whistles and drives my team.


When I comes to town with a load of hay, Mean and low-ly though I seem
I know pretty well how they figures a way, While I whistles and drives my team; Your natty sparks and
flashy dames, How I do love to queer. I runs my rigs, and patters, and gigs, And
plays a hundred comical games to all that I comes near; And plays a hundred
comical games To all that I comes near; Then in a pet to hear them fret, A
mobbing a-way they go, The Scoundrel deserves to be horsewhipt: Who me Ma'am? *

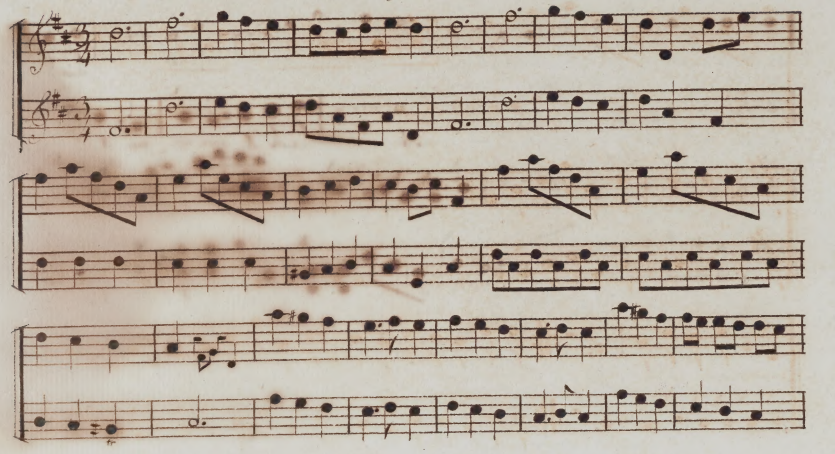
* The words here introduced being different in every verse this bar must be repeated by way of ad libitum as often as it may be found necessary.

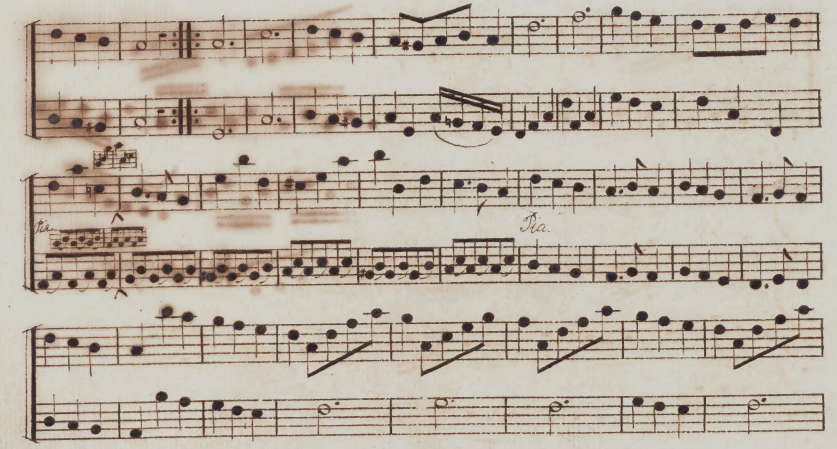

Wo Ball wo! So to mind them I neer seem, But whistles whistles whistles
and drives my team whistles whistles whistles and drives my team Whistles
whistles and drives my team

Fisher's Minuet.



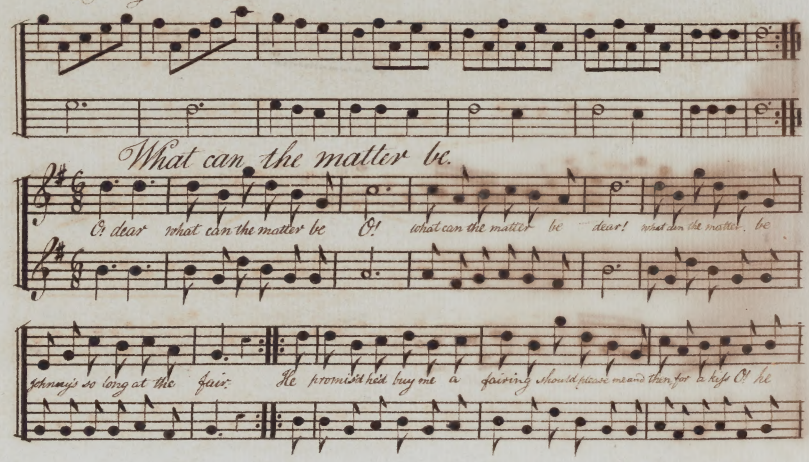
A Favourite Air — by Stamitz



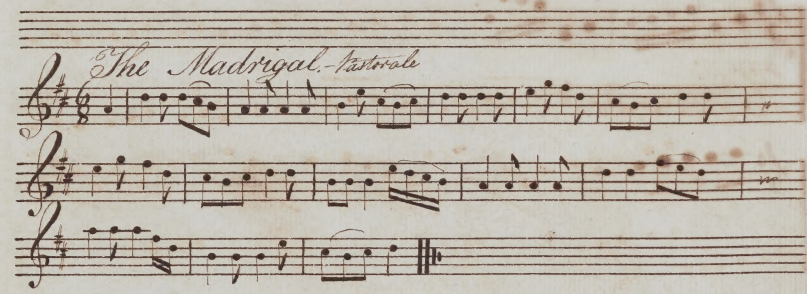


Air by Stamitz, cont.

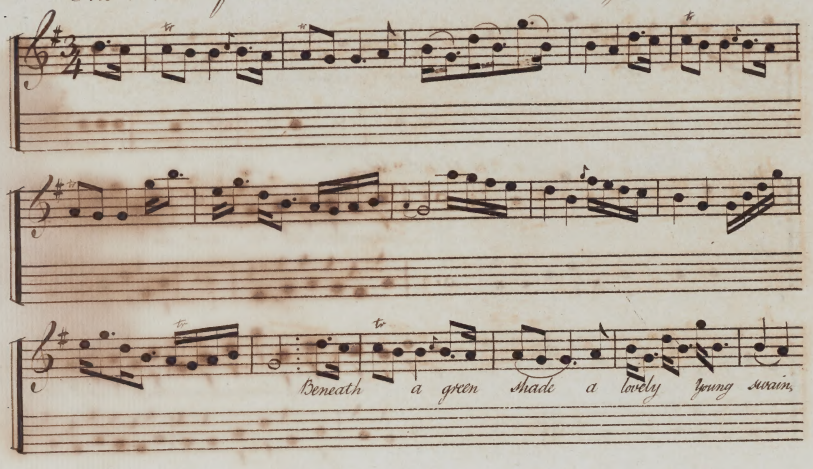
What can the matter be.

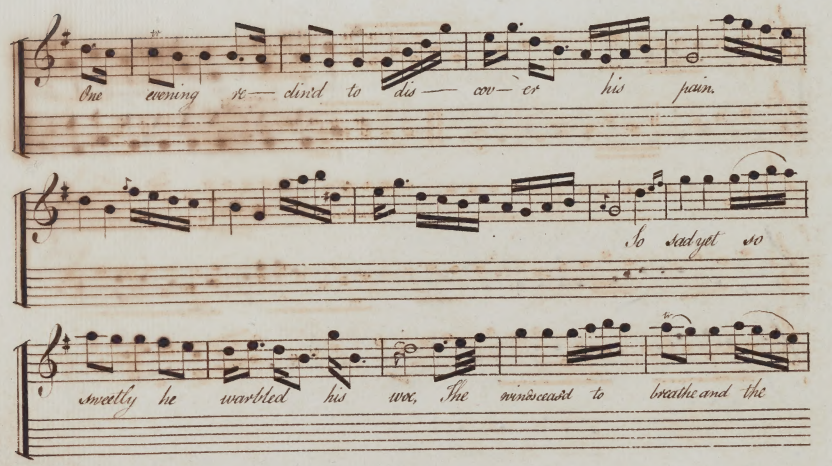


The Madrigal. Pastorale

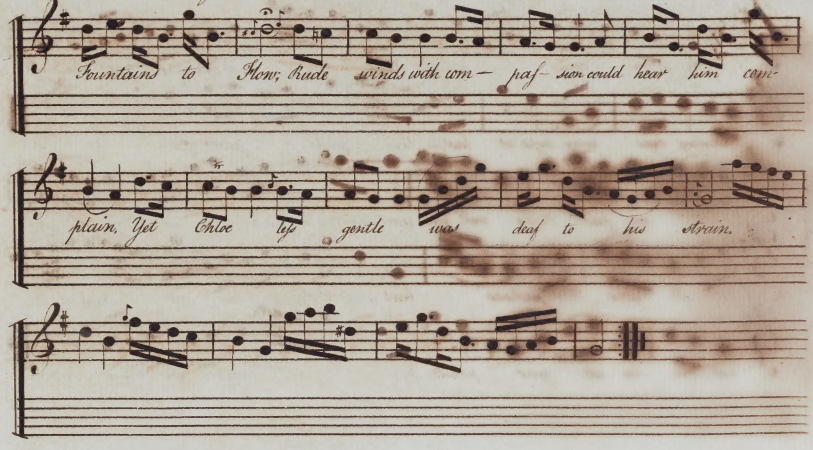


The Braes of Balladine. A Delicate Air. Mr Harrington.

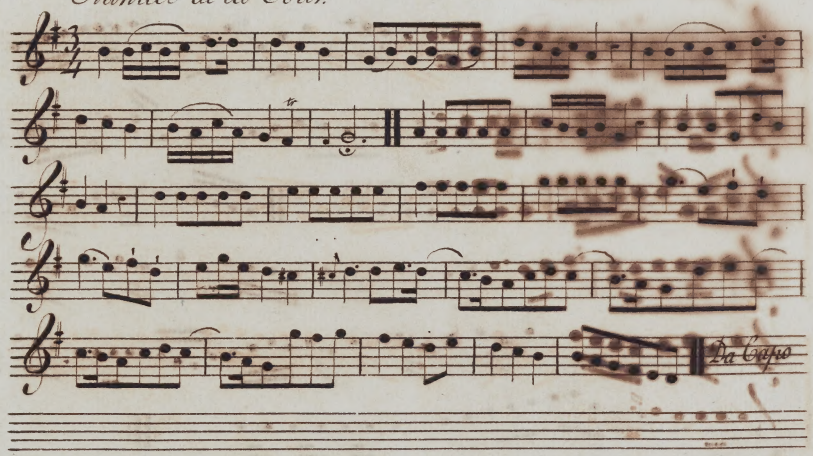




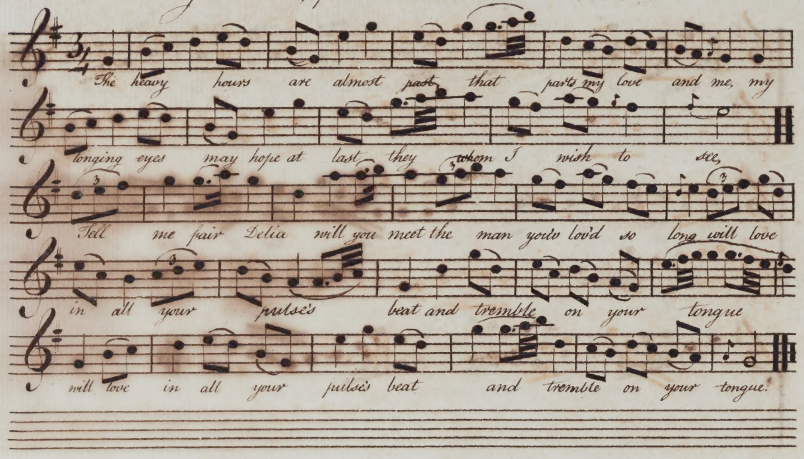
The Braes of Balladine, continued.



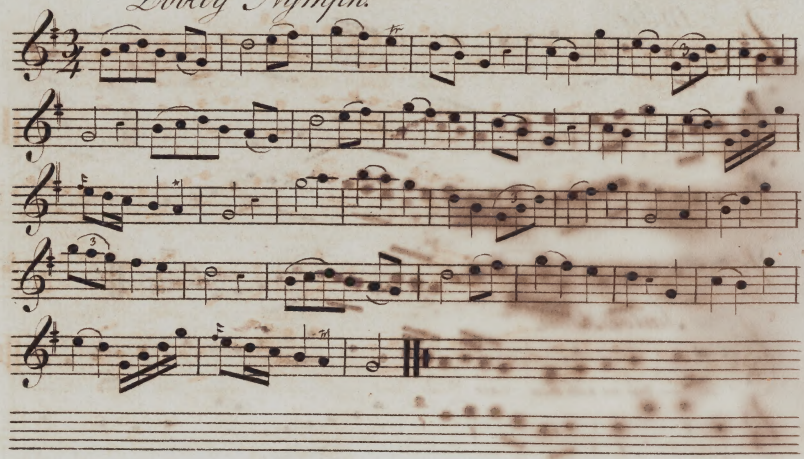
Minuet de la Cour.



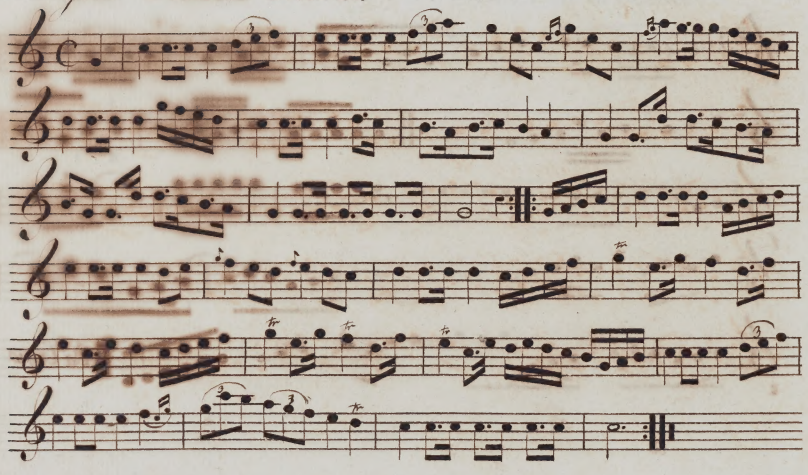
The Heavy Hours, from the Voice.



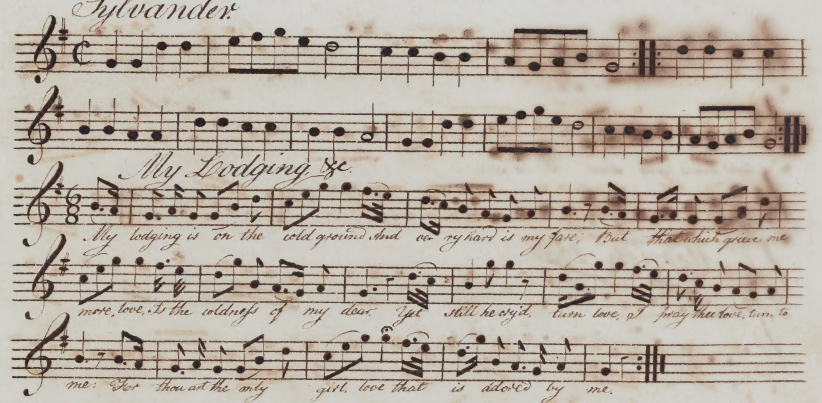
Lovely Nymph.



Genl Knox's March.



Sylvander.



Andre.

The Sailor's Adieu.

Dis — tress me with those tears no more, one kiss my Love and then A-- dieu; the last Boat destin'd for the shore, waits dearest Girl a-- lone for you Ty.

2.

When far along the restless deep,
In trim array the Ship shall steer;
Your form, remembrance still shall keep,
Your Worth, affection still revere;
And with the Distance from your Eyes,
My Love for you shall be encreas'd
As to the Pole the Needle lies,
And farthest off still varies least.

3.

While round the Bowl the cheerful Crew
Shall sing of triumphs on the main;
My thoughts shall fondly turn to You,
Of you alone shall be my strain:
And when we've bow'd the leaguing Foe,
Revengeful for our Countrys wrong,
Returning Home my Heart shall shew,
No Fiction grac'd my artless song.

soon soon be- fore the light winds borne shall I be sever'd from your sight you left the lonely Hours to mourn, and weep through many a stormy night.

Moorish March

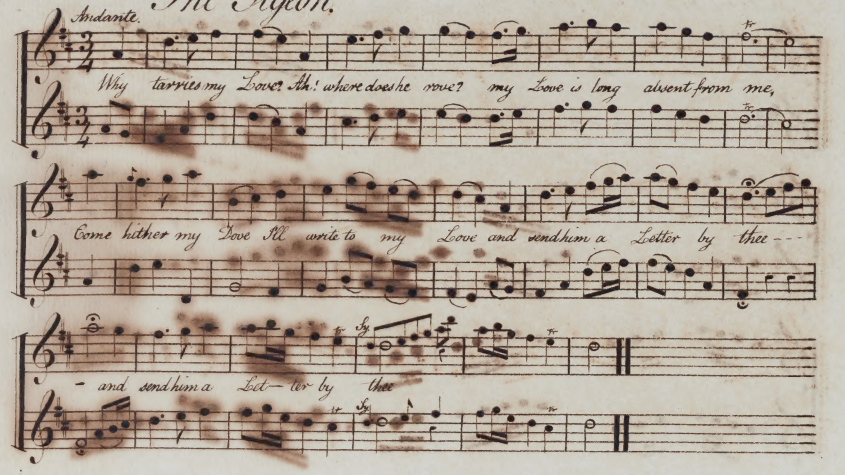
A Favourite Air. — By Sign^r Palma.

Lullaby — Song in the Pirates, Composed by Storace.

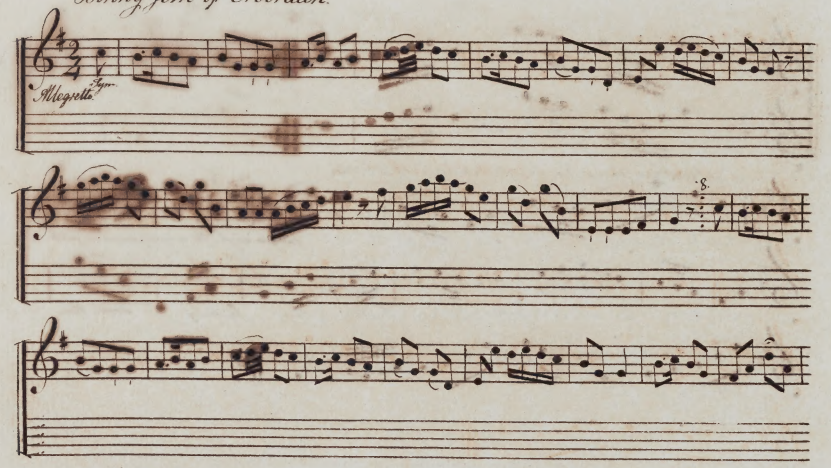
Peaceful slumbering on the ocean Sailors fear no danger nigh, the winds & waves in gentle motion soothe them with its Lullaby Lullaby Lullaby Lullaby Lullaby soothe them with its Lullaby

Sym

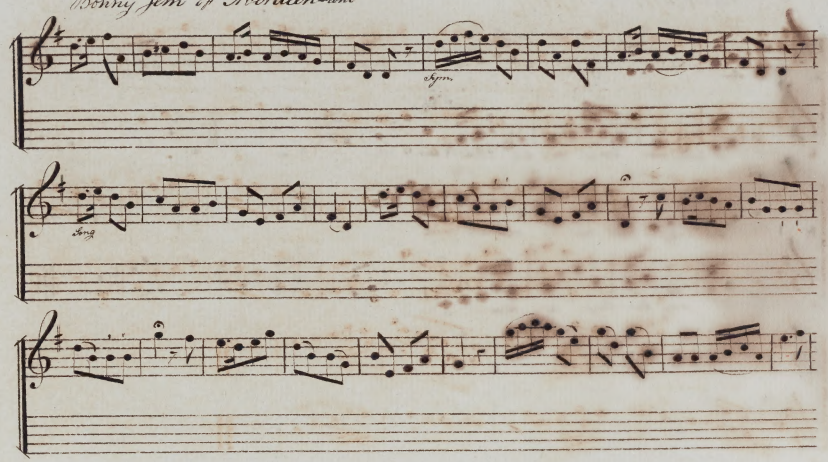
The Pigeon.

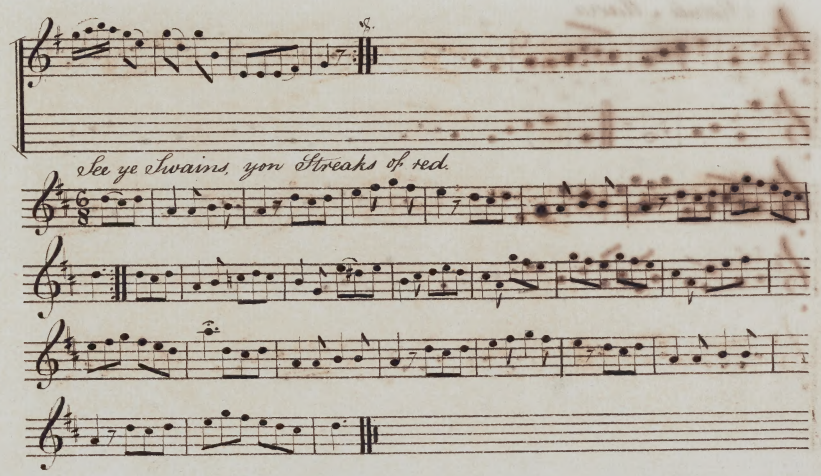

Andante.
Why tarries my Love? Ah! where does he rove? my Love is long absent from me,
Come hither my Dove I'll write to my Love and send him a Letter by thee---
- and send him a Let- ter by thee

Bonny Jem of Aberdeen.

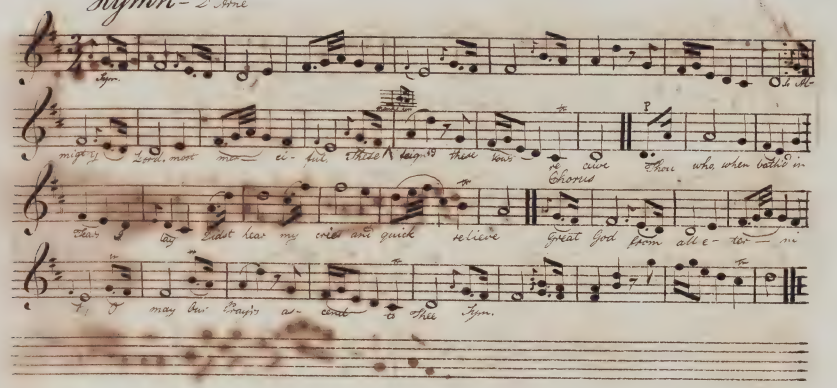

Allegretto.

Bonny Jem of Aberdeen—cont.

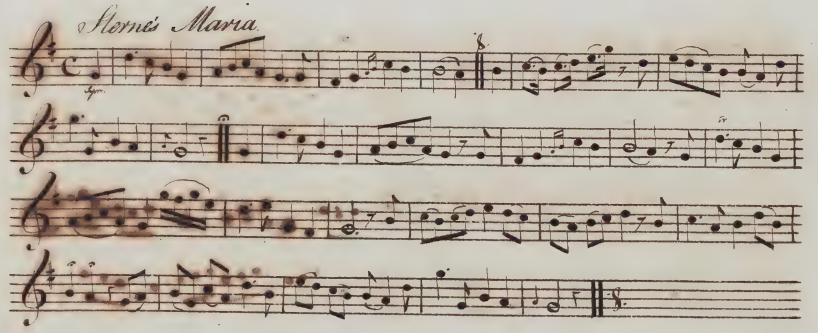

Sym.
Song


See ye Swains, yon Streaks of red.

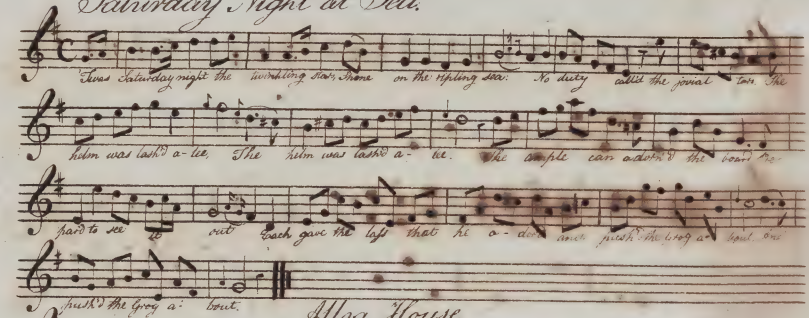
Hymn – 2d Tune



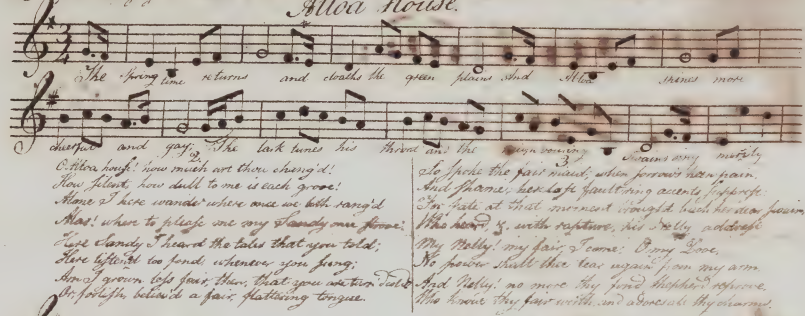
Storms Maria



Saturday Night at Sea.



Alloa House.

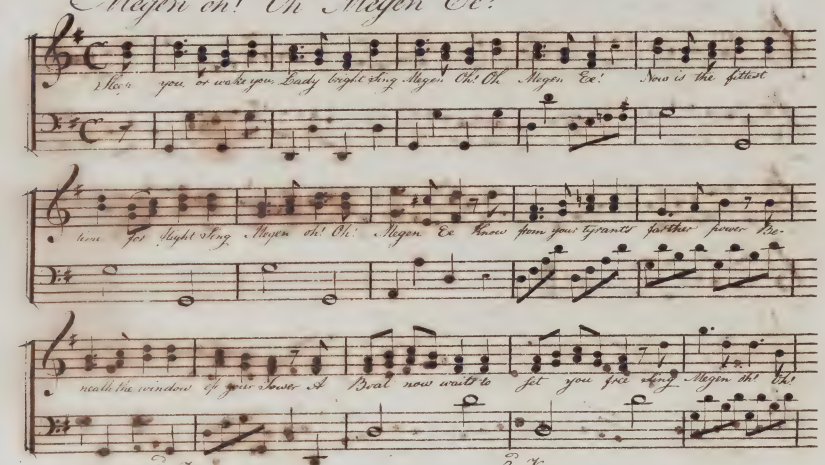


Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee!

Sleep you, or wake you, Lady bright Sing Megen Oh! Oh Megen Ee! Now is the fittest

time for flight Sing Megen oh! Oh! Megen Ee Know from your tyrants farther power Be-

neath the window of your Tower A Boat now waits to set you free Sing Megen oh! Oh!



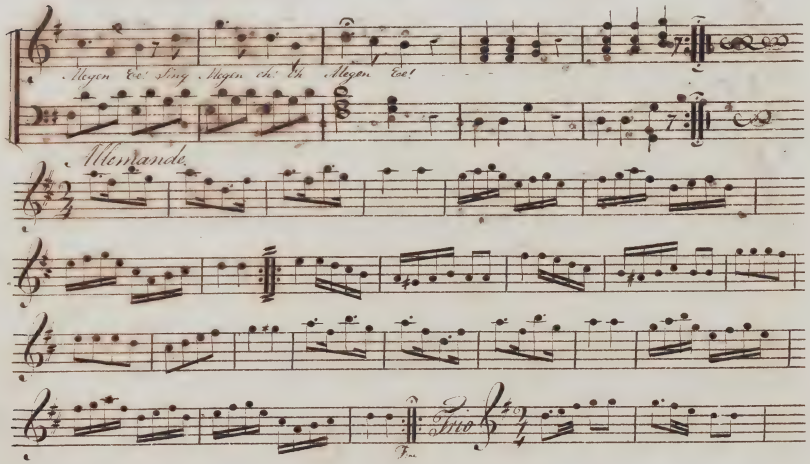
2 Verse.

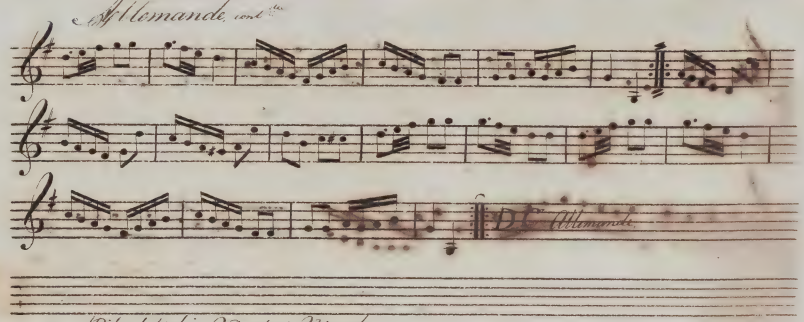
Though deep the stream, though high the wall
Sing Megen oh! Oh! Megen Ee!
The danger, trust me, Love is small:
Sing Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee
Is spring below then, never dread;
My arms to catch you shall be spread;
And far from hence you soon shall be
Sing Megen oh! Oh! Megen Ee!
Sing Megen oh! Oh! Megen Ee!

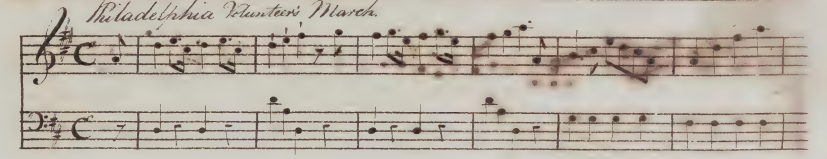
3 Verse.

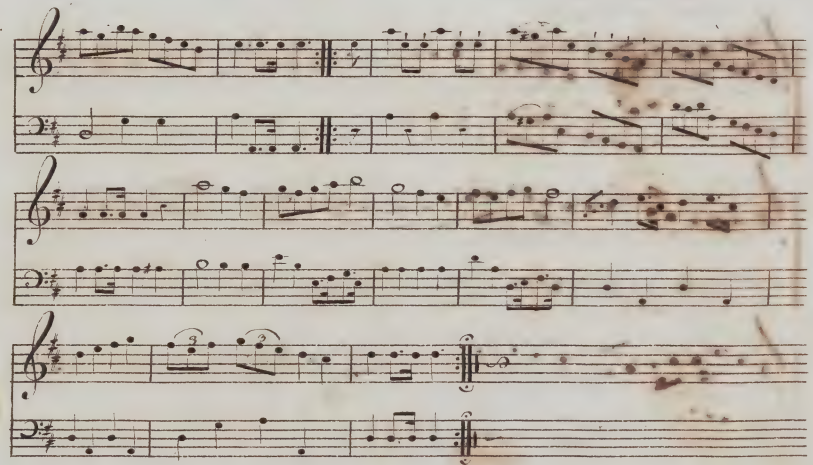
Fair Emma hush'd her heart's alarms:
Sing Megen oh! Oh! Megen Ee!
She sprang into her Lovers arms:
Sing Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee!
Unhurt she fell; then swift its way
The Boat pursued without delay.
While Emma plai'd on Edgar's knee
Sang Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee!
Sing Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee!

Megen Ee! Sing Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee!









Allemande.

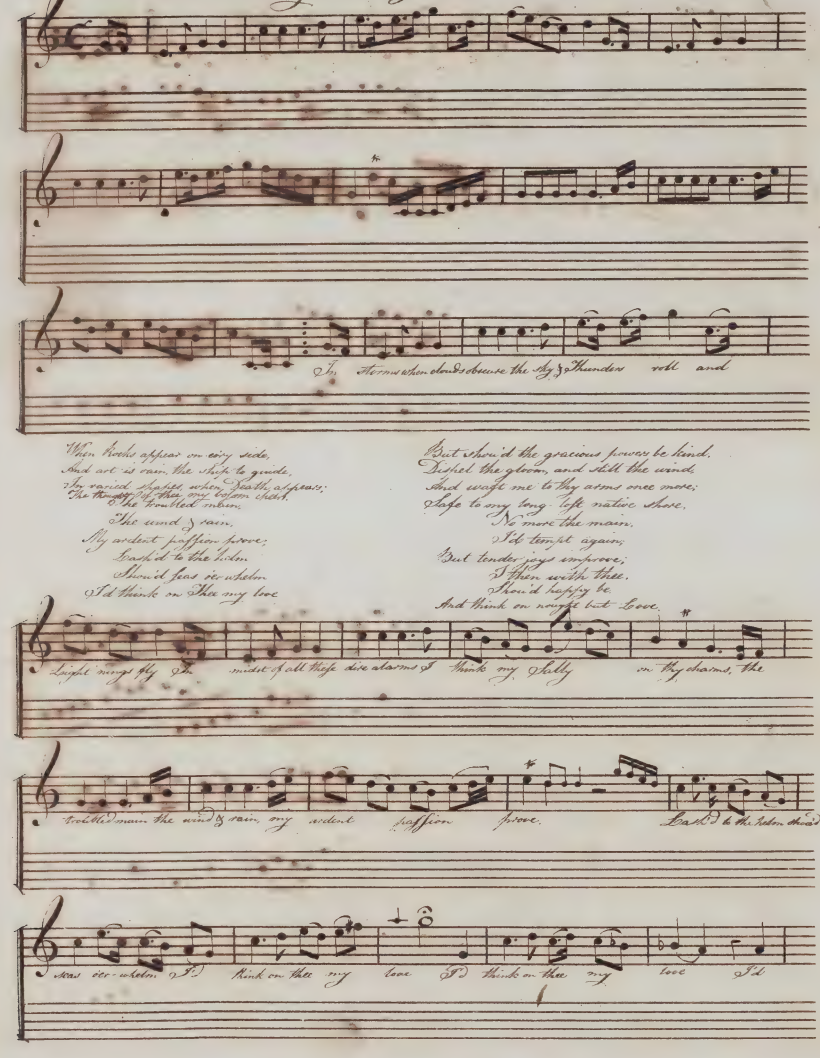
Trio

Allemande cont.

D.C. Allemande.

Philadelphia Volunteer's March.

I'd think on Thee my Love. by Hooke.



In storms when clouds obscure the sky & thunders roll and

When Rocks appear on eiry side,
And art is rain, the ship to guide,
In varied shapes, when Death appears;
The thunder of thee my bosom cheers.
The troubled main,
The wind & rain,
My ardent passion prove;
Lash'd to the helm
Shou'd seas o'er whelm
I'd think on Thee my love

But shou'd the gracious powers be kind,
Dispel the gloom, and still the wind,
And waft me to thy arms once more;
Safe to my long-lost native shore,
No more the main,
I'd tempt again;
But tender joys improve;
I then with thee,
Shou'd happy be.
And think on nought but Love.

Light mings fly In midst of all these dire alarms I think my Sally on thy charms, the

troubled main the wind & rain, my ardent passion prove. Lash'd to the helm shou'd

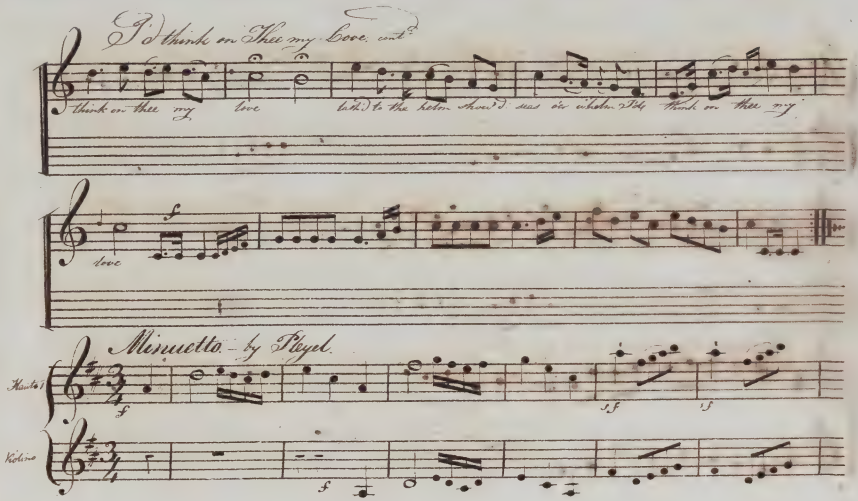
seas o'er whelm I'd think on thee my love I'd think on thee my love I'd

I'd think on Thee my Love. cont.

think on thee my love lash'd to the helm shou'd seas o'er whelm I'd think on thee my

love

Minuetto. by Pleyel.

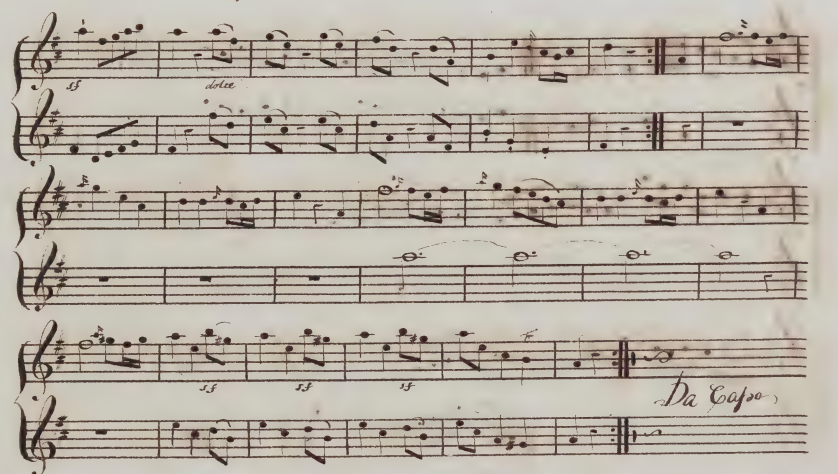


Flauto 1

Violino

dolce

Da Capo



Prayer of the Sicilian Mariners.

Andante

"Shepherd's, I have lost my Love"

Voice

Accomp.t

Sym.

Trio.

When the rosy morn appearing. In Rosina - 3 Viol.s

Viol. 1.

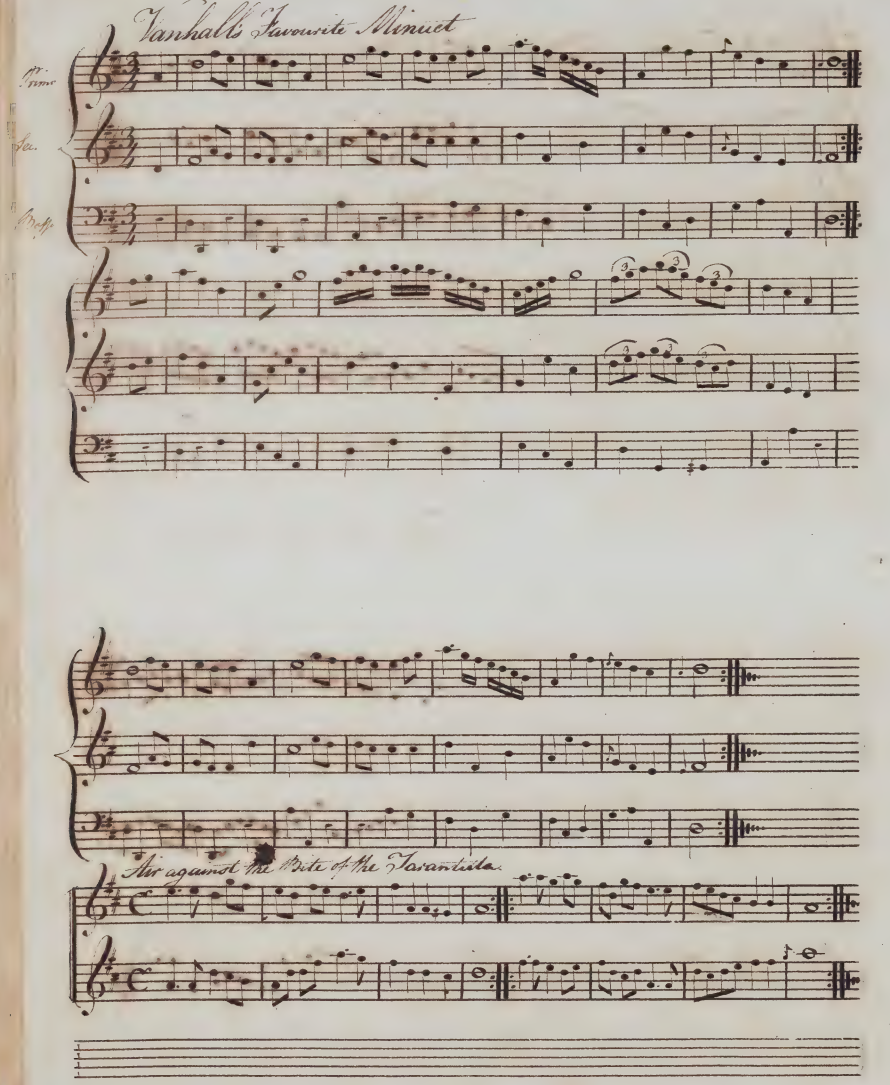
Viol. 2.

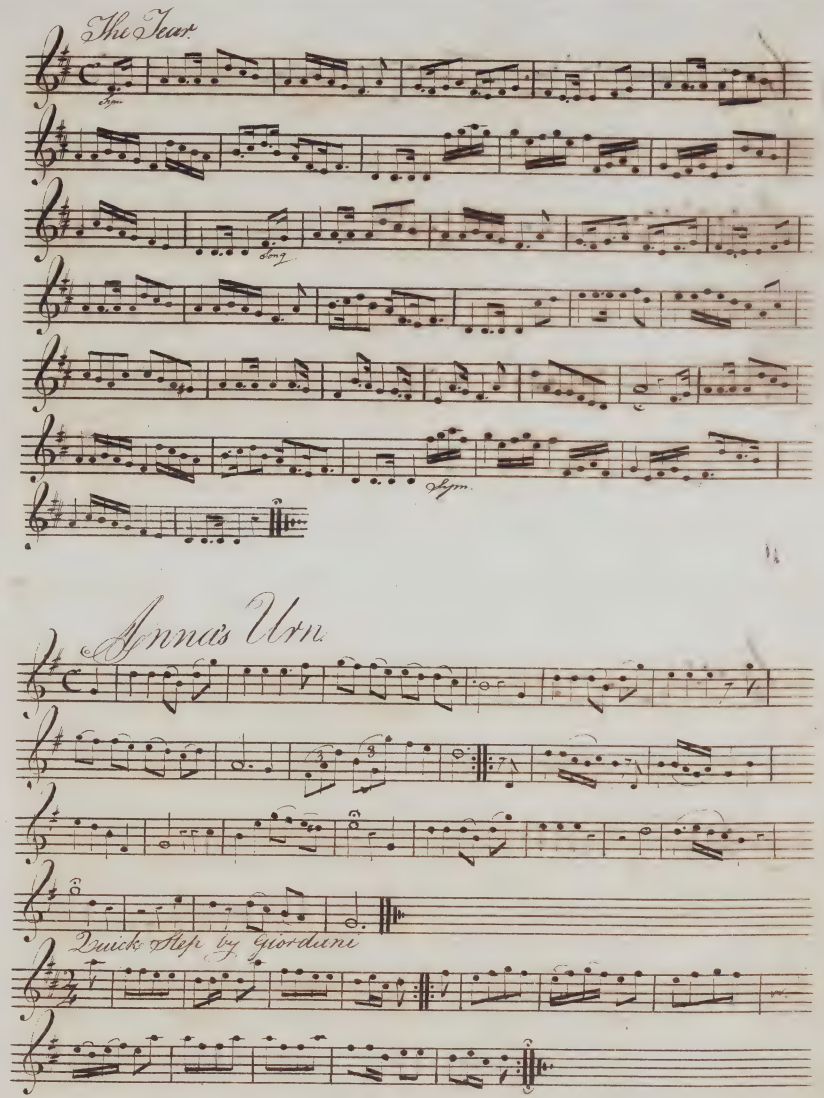
Viol. 3.

Bonny Bet sweet blossom.

Moderato

Sym.


Vanhall's Favourite Minuet
Pr. Primo
Sec.
Bass
Air against the Bite of the Tarantula

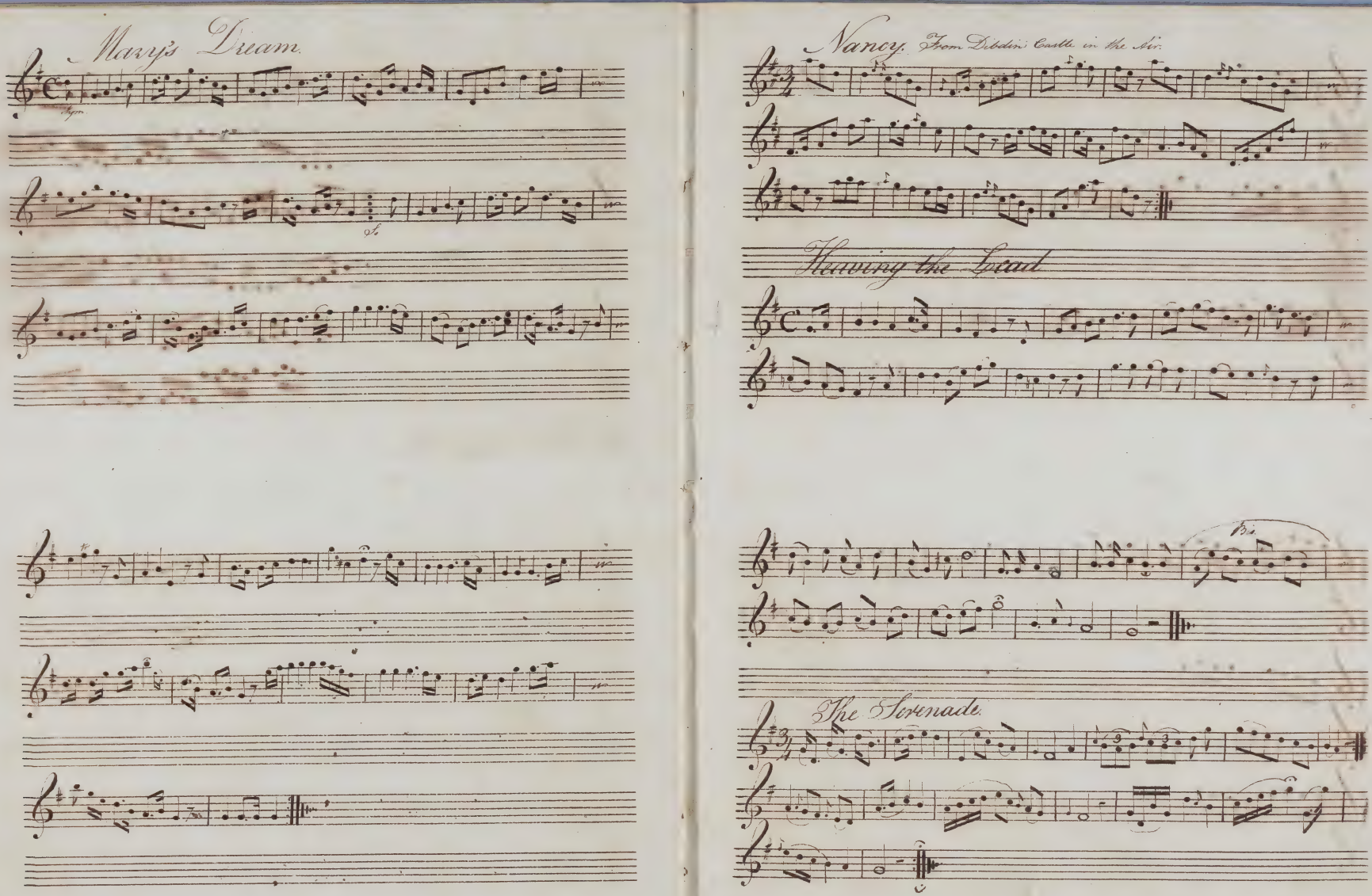

The Tear
Sym.
Song
Sym.
Anna's Urn
Quick Step by Giordani

Mary's Dream

Nancy. From Dibdin's Castle in the Air.

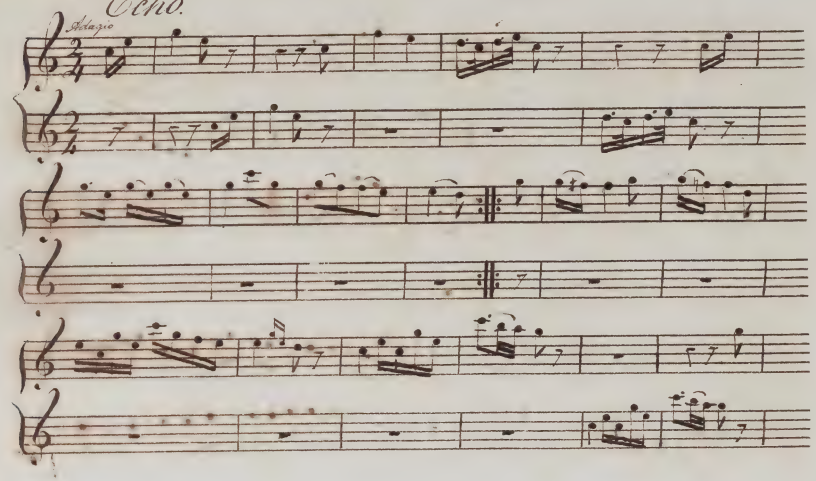
Hawing the Lead

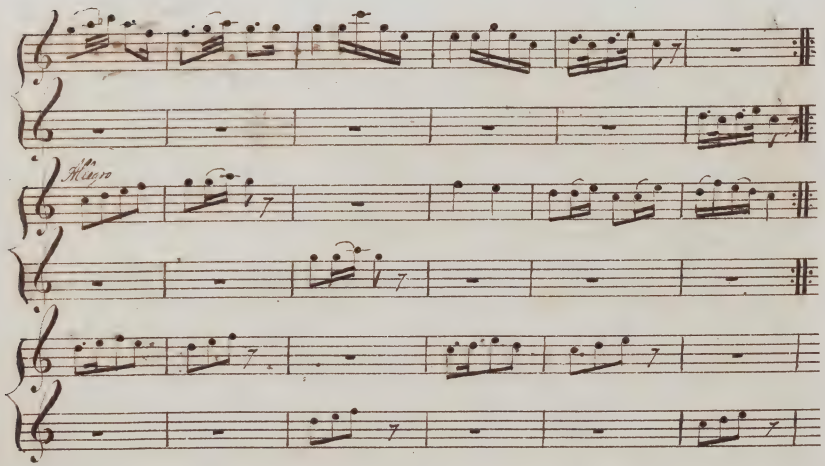
The Serenade.



Echo.

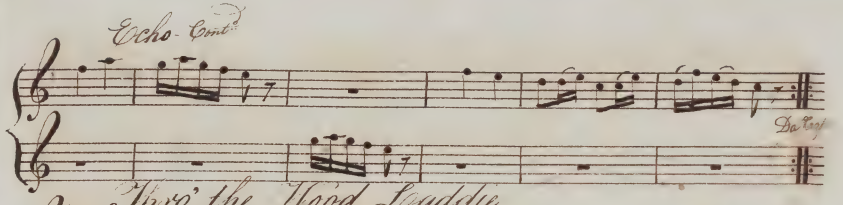
Adagio





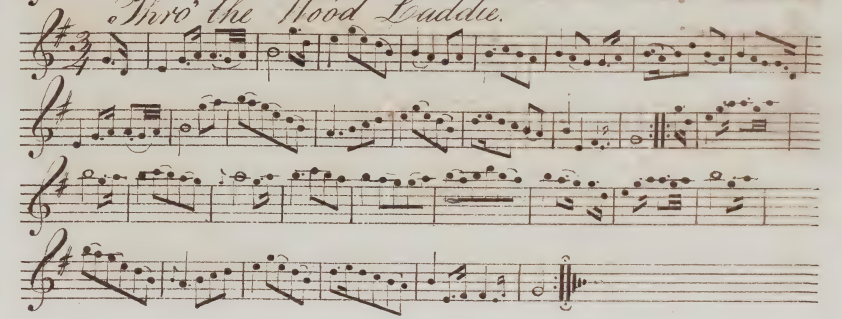
Allegro

Echo. Cont.

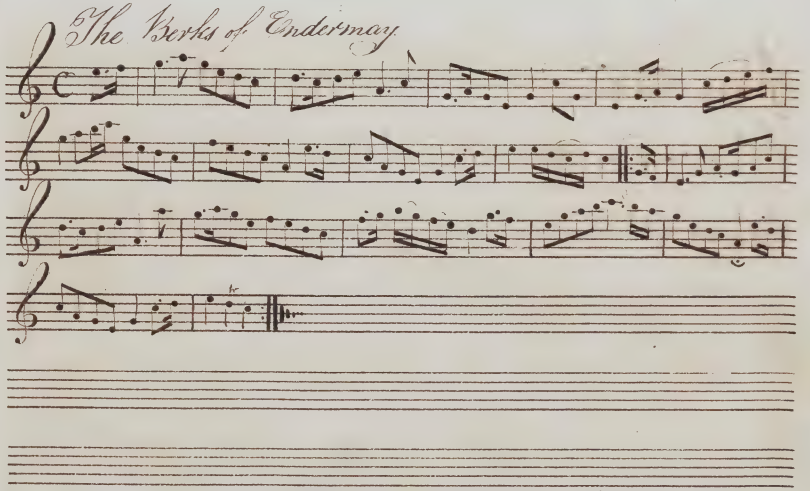


Da Capo

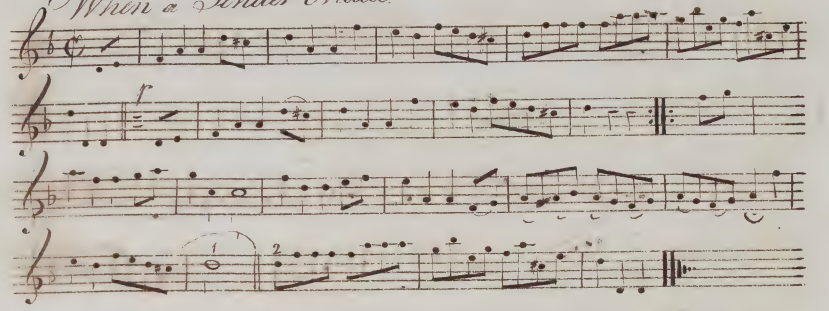
Thro' the Wood Laddie.



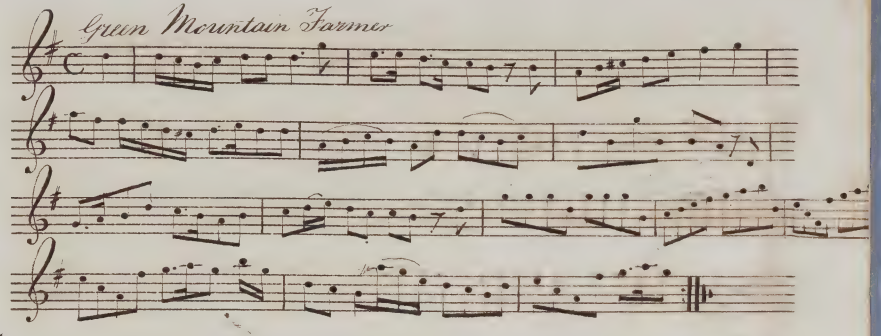
The Berks of Endermay



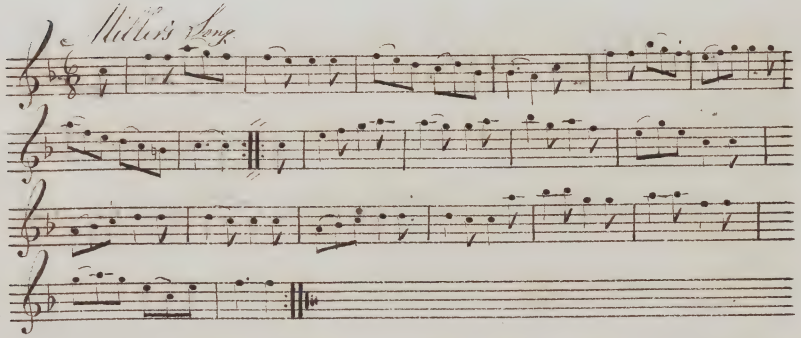
When a Tender Maid



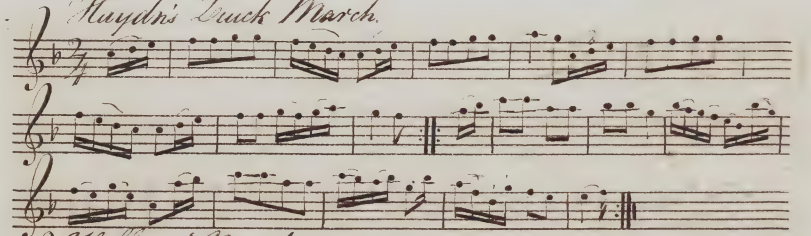
Green Mountain Farmer



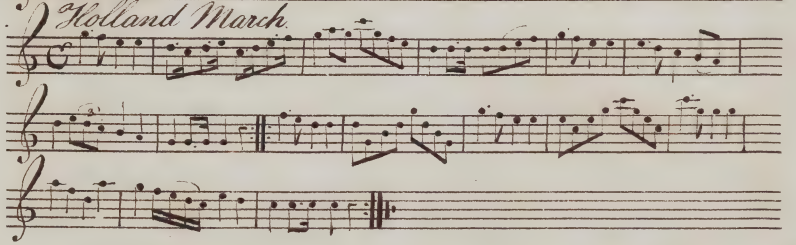
Miller's Song



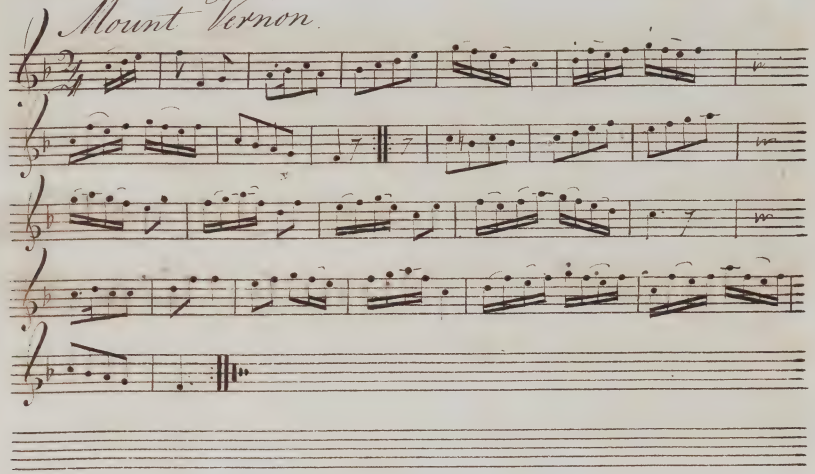
Haydn's Quick March.



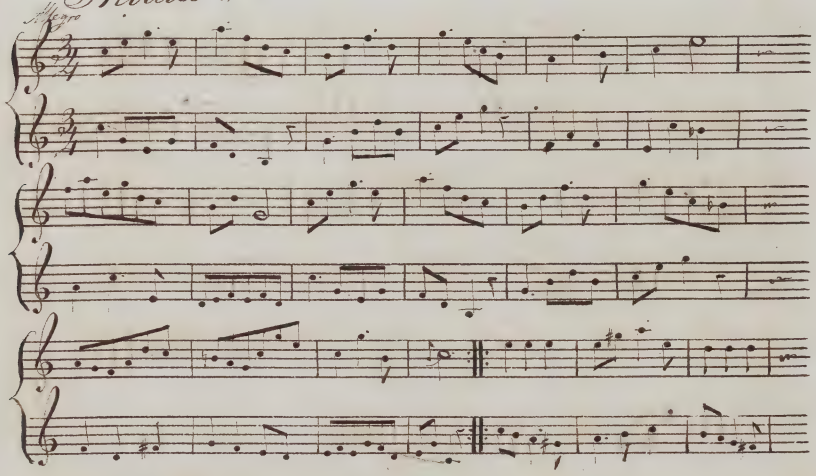
Holland March



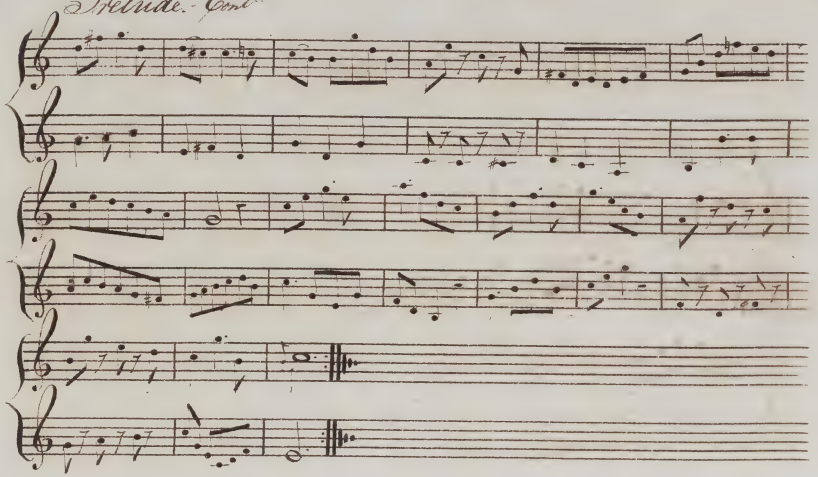
Mount Vernon



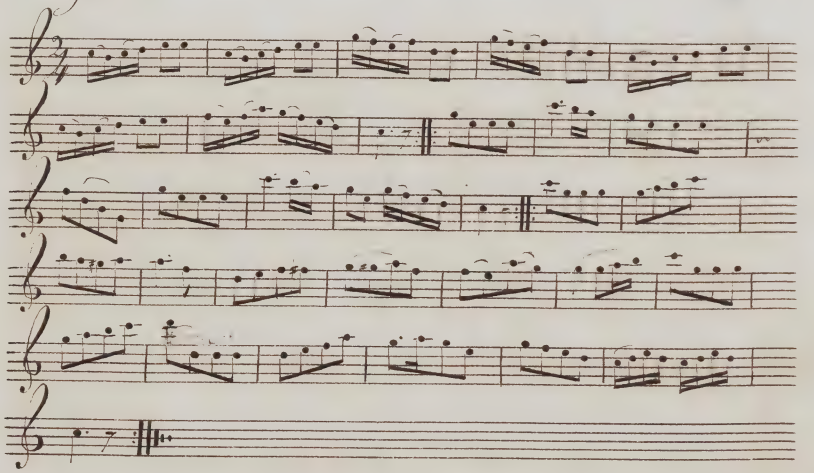
Prelude - 16th



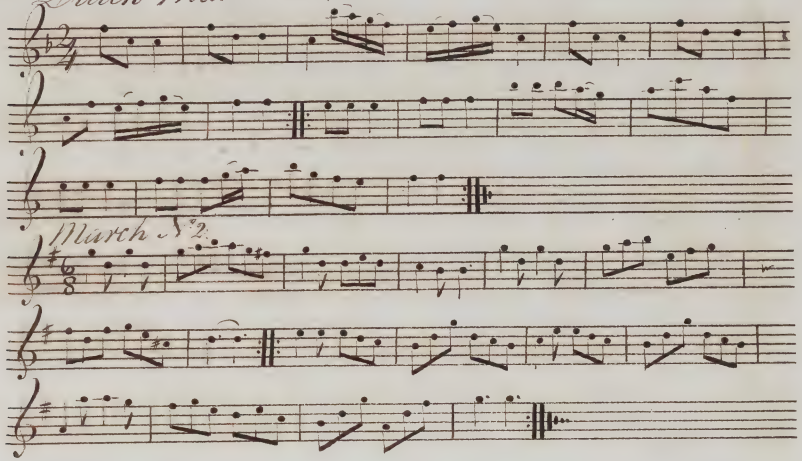
Prelude - Cont.



Gen.l Elliots - Quick March

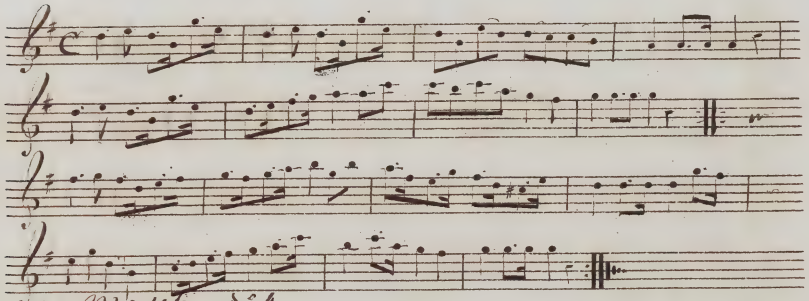


Quick March N°1.

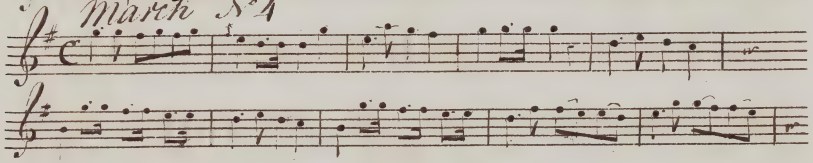


March N°2.

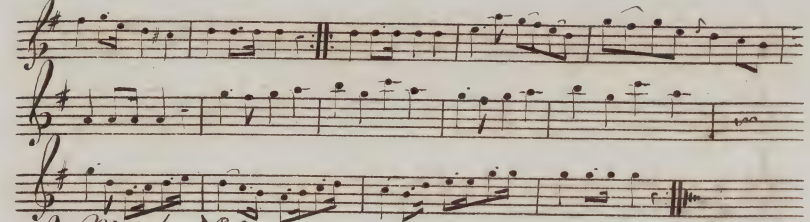
March N°3



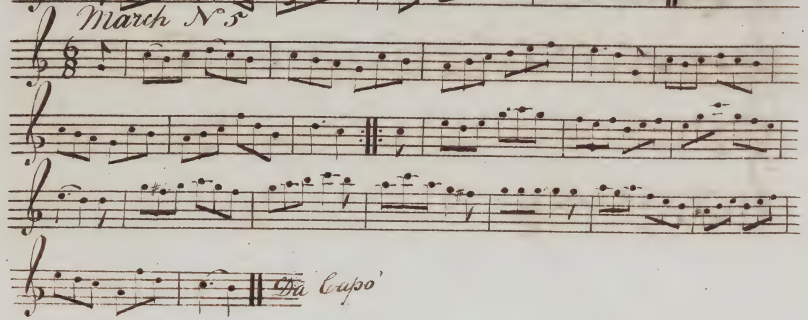
March N°4



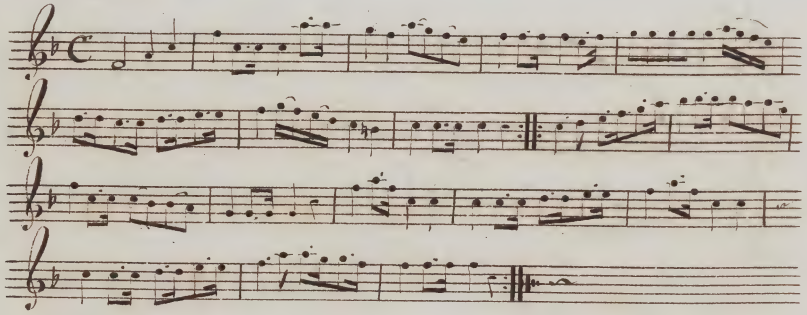
March, N°4 cont.d



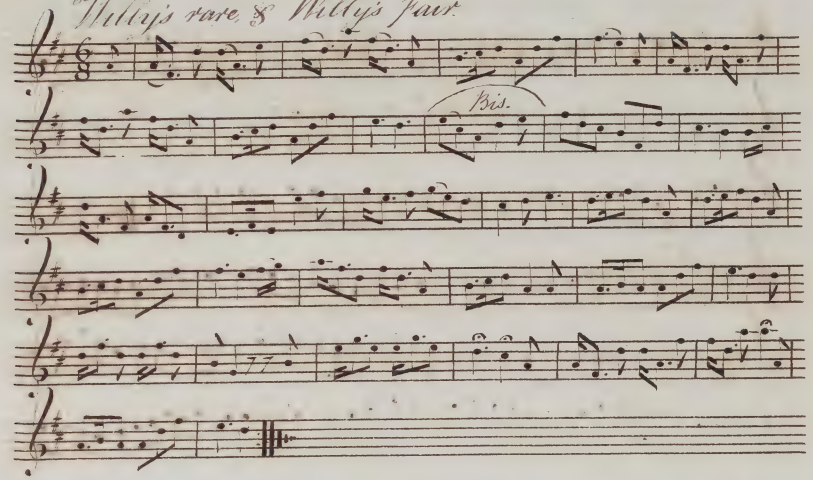
March N°5



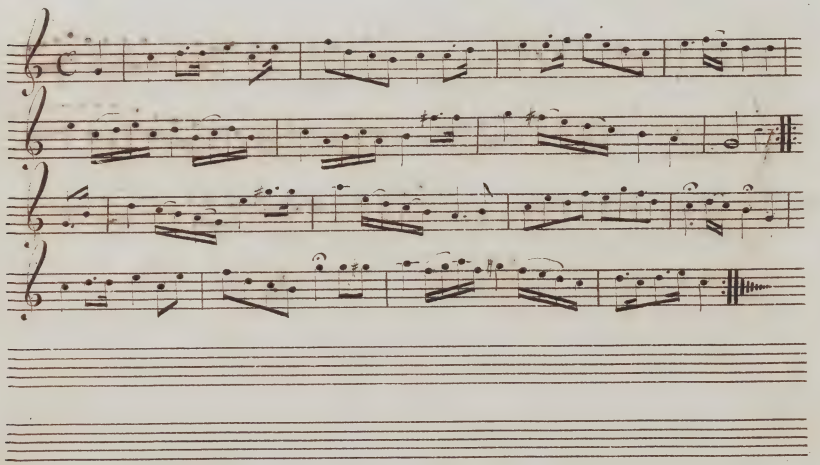
March N°6.



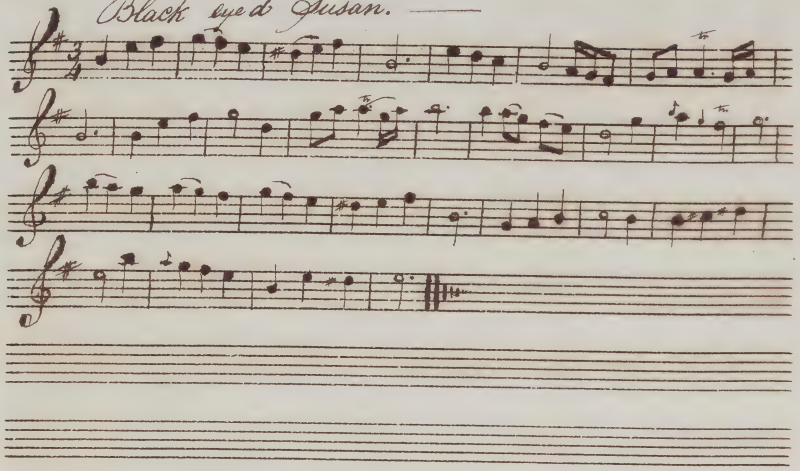
Willy's rare & Willy's fair.



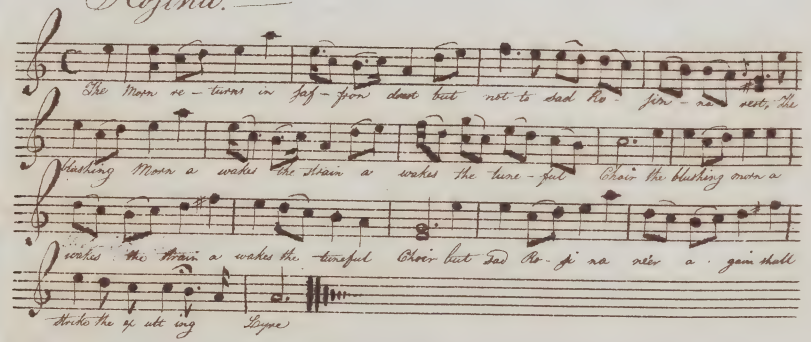
Galley Slave.



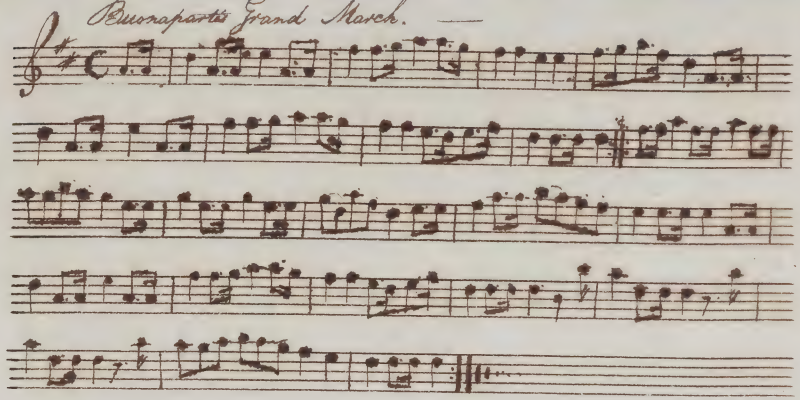
Black eye'd Susan.



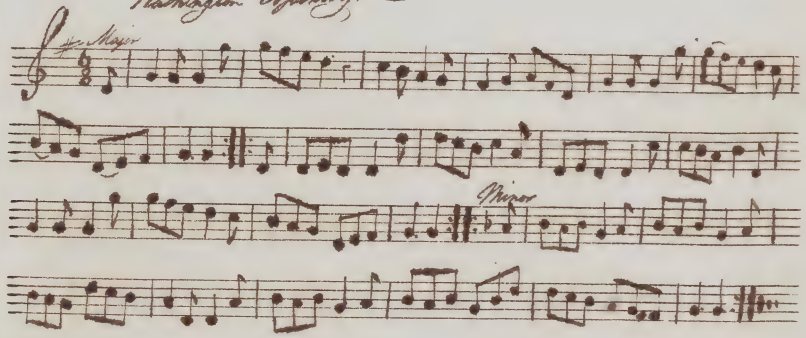
Rosina.

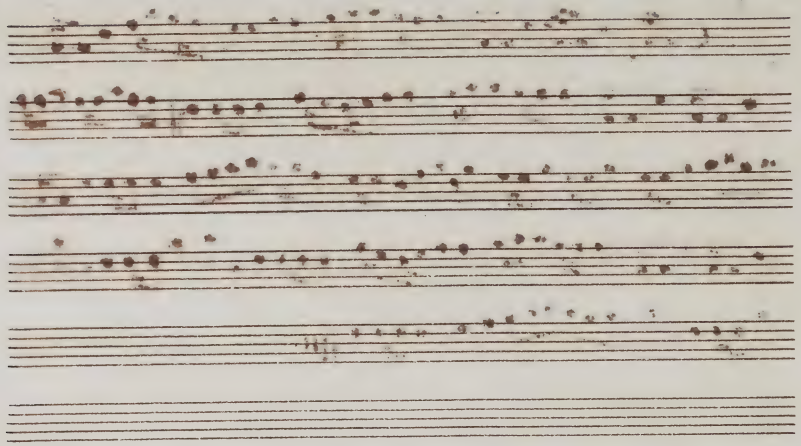


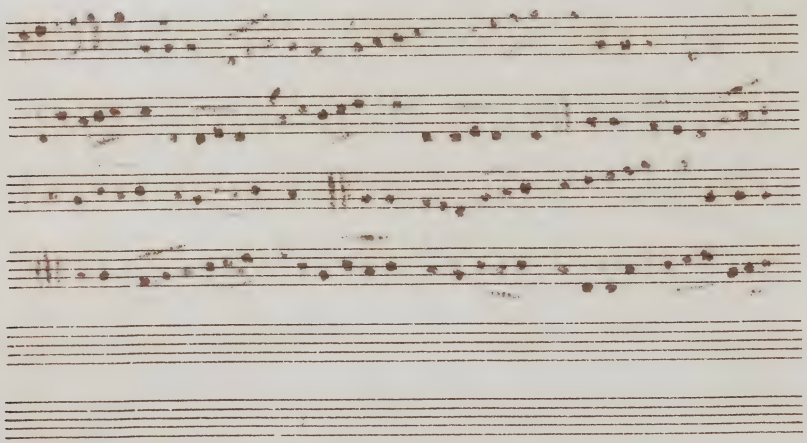
Buonapartes Grand March. —



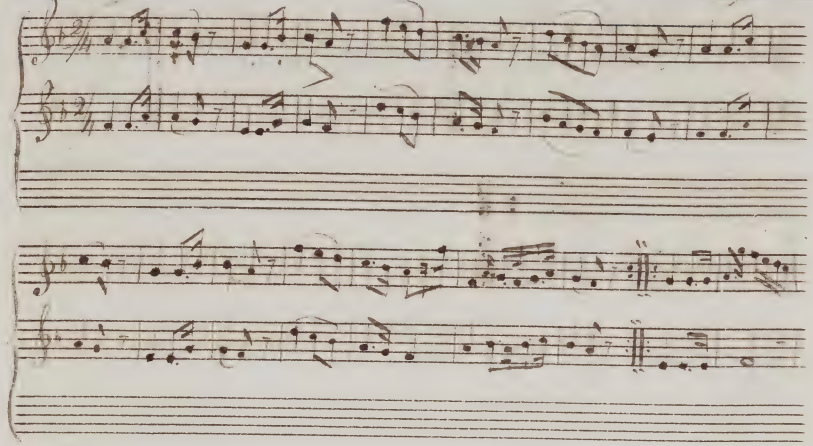
Washington Assembly. —

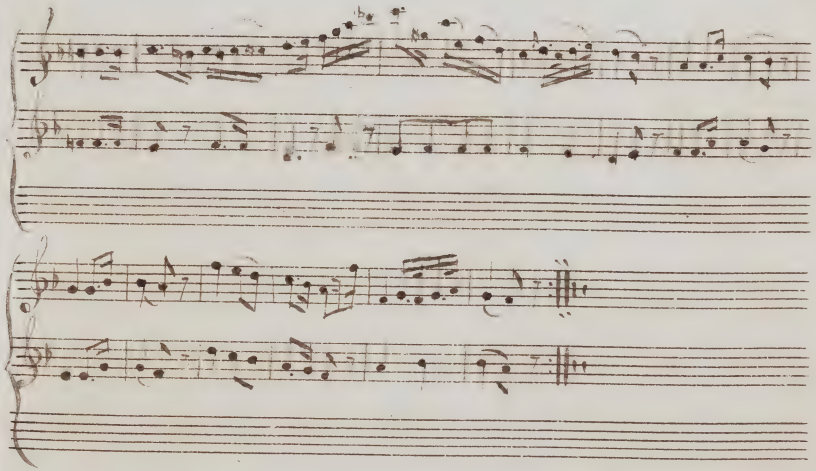




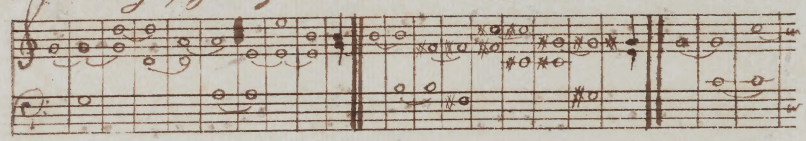


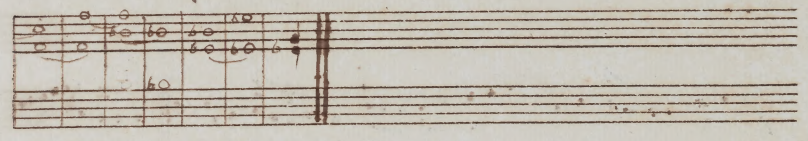
Adagio





Evening Lesson for Piano





March – call'd Gabler's –

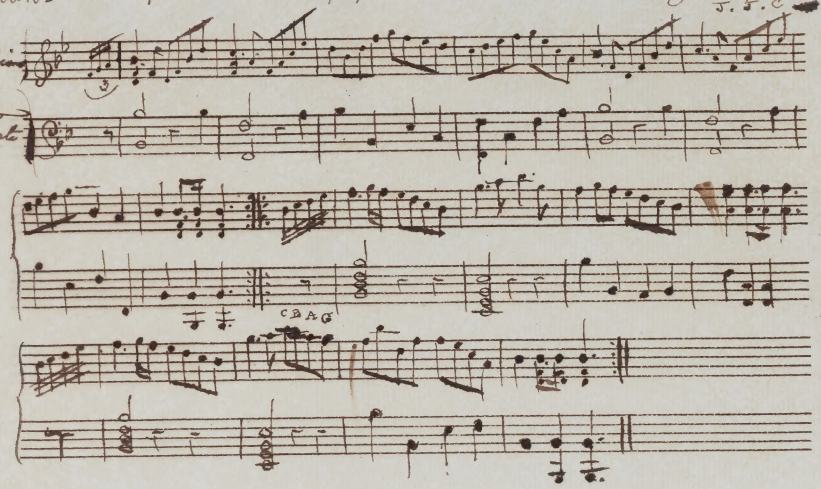
(Gabler – a German with whom I was acquainted in Pittsburgh – who play'd on the violin by note elegantly –) parts by J. J. C

Violin Primo

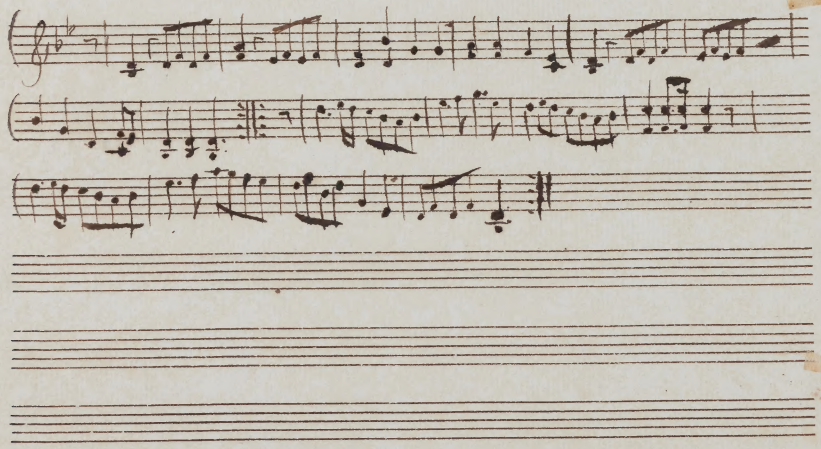
&

Piano Forte

CBAG

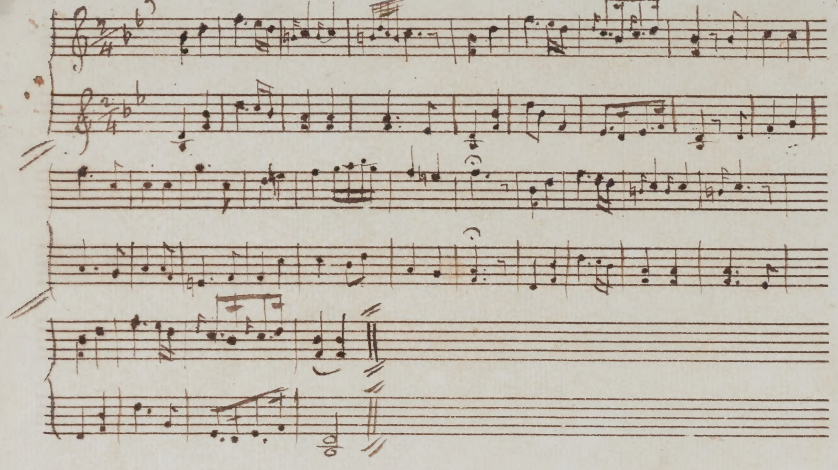


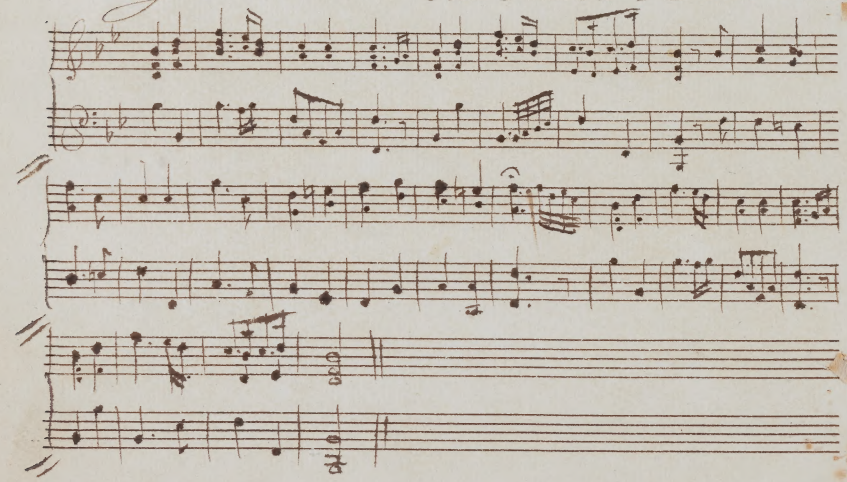
Violin Secondo –



Largo –

Slow March – Violins 1st & 2d



Largo –

Slow March – Piano Forte –